

AMERICAN DRAGON  
"The Hunted"  
777A-124

FADE IN:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - DAY

JAKE - takes books out of his locker.

1        JAKE  
He spins around and the door shut,  
revealing ROSE standing behind it.  
She holds up her hand in a wave.

2        ROSE  
Hi, Jake. Got a second?

3        JAKE  
Oh, hey, Rose...

Jake catches himself, seeing--

THE DRAGON BIRTHMARK - on her hand. FLASH TO:

SHOW #119--the glove comes off Thorn's hand during the fight  
in the blizzard to reveal the birthmark.

BACK TO PRESENT - Jake slowly backs away.

4        JAKE (CONT'D)  
...Uh, sure. I have a second. And  
whoops, there it went. I, uh, I  
gotta get going to the place, with  
the people and I-Argghhh!

Jake takes a final step back and falls O.S. down a flight of  
steps. Rose deflates, calling after him.

5        ROSE  
Uh, O.k. Some other time...

CUT TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - DAY

POV - A STRETCH OF SIDEWALK BEHIND THE SCHOOL

6 JAKE (O.S.)  
Three...two...one...

Rose enters frame, walking home from school. PULL OUT to reveal Jake, TRIXIE, and SPUD watching her.

7 JAKE (CONT'D)  
... It's just so wrong. The girl of my dreams turning out to be in tight with the Huntsclan.

8 SPUD  
Things could be a lot worse. You could be in love with your mortal enemy. Oh, wait. Never mind.

9 JAKE  
When I see her, it's like I don't know whether to kiss her or incinerate her with a fireball.

10 SPUD  
Sounds like true love to me.

Trixie puts her hand on his shoulder.

11 TRIXIE  
You best check yourself, Jakey. Remember, Rose is Thorn and Thorn is bad news. She would slay your dragon tail in a heartbeat if she knew the truth about you.

Jake stares after her as we--

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSMAN'S PENTHOUSE Š ROSE'S ROOM - DAY

ROSE - walks into her room--boy band posters, pink bed covers, old stuffed animals. She takes a photo off her desk.

THE PHOTO - Her and Jake at the school dance (#103).

ROSE - smiles at the photo. There is POUNDING on her door.

12 HUNTSMAN (O.S.)  
Thorn! It's time to prepare for the Grand Equinox Hunt!

13 ROSE  
Coming, master!

Rose - pulls the horn on a CUTE PORCELIN UNICORN on her desk.  
The walls of the room slide and spin away, revealing a dark  
arsenal of MYSTICAL WEAPONS, TWISTED ANIMAL HORNS, and a RACK  
OF THORN'S NINJA UNIFORMS (with day of the week labels).  
Rose . She places the photo face-down on her desk and  
pulls A THORN MASK off the rack.

14 HUNTSMAN (V.O.)  
Your training is nearly complete,  
Thorn...

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN CATACOMBS - DAY

The Huntsman leads Thorn down the corridor as HUNTSCLAN  
MEMBERS sharpen and prepare a variety of MYSTICAL WEAPONS.

15 HUNTSMAN  
...but you still must slay your  
first dragon in order to take your  
rightful place in the Huntsclan.

16 THORN  
I'm ready, Master.

17 HUNTSMAN  
Good, because this year's Hunt will  
feature a very special prize...

He POWERS UP his STAFF and projects a holographic image of  
Jake (in dragon form) on the wall. As we PUSH IN on the  
image of Jake and--

18 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
...The hide of The American Dragon.

SMASH CUT TO:

## OPENING TITLES

FADE IN:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK Š HIDDEN GROTTO - AFTERNOON

A GLOWING GOLDEN APPLE - hangs from a branch that stretches over a small stream. We hear high-pitched and PAN DOWN to reveal two groups of SPRITES, yelling at each other from across the banks of the stream.

19 SPRITES  
The apple is ours!/Hands off!, etc.

20 JAKE (O.S.)  
What's with the ruckus, G.?

REVEAL - GRANDPA, JAKE, and FU DOG watching from a hill.

21 GRANDPA  
A dispute between two tribes of  
Meadow Sprites. Observe...

VARIOUS SHOTS - show the apple, the tree's branch stretching over the stream, and the two bands of Sprites arguing.

22 GRANDPA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
...The tribe on the Northern Bank  
claims the enchanted apple because  
the tree grows on their land. But  
the fruit hangs over the territory  
of the Southern tribe, so they  
believe it rightfully belongs to  
them.

JAKE, GRANDPA, AND FU - watch from the hill.

23 FU DOG  
And if this don't get sorted out in  
a hurry, things could turn ugly.  
Sprites take their magic fruit very  
seriously.

24 JAKE  
So what up? I mean, who decides  
which tribe gets the apple?

25 GRANDPA  
You do, young one.

26 FU DOG  
The American Dragon is judge and jury, kid. So go ahead and judge and, ya know, jurify.

Jake CRACKS his knuckles, getting cocky.

27 JAKE  
Yeah, O.k. No problem. Just sit back and watch the Am Drag do his thang. Dragon up, yo!

Jake TRANSFORMS into dragon form and flies O.S. Fu Dog whips out a bag of dog biscuits.

28 FU DOG  
I'm laying three to one biscuits that the kid crashes and burns inside of two minutes. Any takers?

CUT TO:

EXT. HIDDEN GROTTTO - CONTINUOUS

Jake sweeps in for a landing under the apple, holding up his hands, signaling the Sprites to stop.

29 JAKE  
Listen up, y'all. American Dragon is here to lay down the law on this apple business, ya heard?

Jake picks the apple and holds it out to the Northern Tribe.

30 JAKE (CONT'D)  
I hereby declare that the apple belongs to the Northern tribe. It only seems fair since the tree is--

The SOUTHERN SPRITE CHIEF flies into Jake's face.

31 SOUTHERN SPRITE CHIEF  
--What? The ancient texts of Gurhan-Sigh clearly define air space rights over all Sprite territory.

32 JAKE  
Really? Oh. My bad. Then I decree that the apple rightfully goes to the Southern tribe--

33           NORTHERN SPRITE CHIEF  
 --Wrong! The sacred scrolls of  
 Hingham-Roo state that all fruit  
 belongs to the land from which the  
 tree holds its roots!

The Sprite tribes begin at each other. Jake  
 FLICKS out a single claw, motioning them to calm down.

34           JAKE  
 O.k. Just chill. Look, I'll just  
 slice this baby up and that way  
 both of you can share...

35           NORTHERN SPRITE CHIEF  
 No! Cutting the apple will destroy  
 the fruit's magic properties!

36           JAKE  
 Oh. Yeah, right. I--I knew that.

37           SOUTHERN SPRITE CHIEF  
 Choose and choose now, dragon. Or  
 our tribes will decide this matter  
 ourselves--through battle!

38           SPRITES

39           JAKE  
 No, hold up! There has to be a  
 peaceful way to settle this! Do you  
 guys know rock, paper, scissors?  
 Eeenie, Meanie, Minie, moe?

The Sprite Chiefs exchange a skeptical glance.

40           NORTHERN SPRITE CHIEF  
 Make war for the apple!

41           SOUTHERN SPRITE CHIEF  
 Fight to the core!

The Sprite bands fly towards Jake and after the apple. Jake  
 holds it up, trying to keep it out of their reach.

42           JAKE  
 No, wait! Stop! GRANDPAAAAA!!

Jake falls back into the stream with a SPLASH, MORPHING back  
 into human form and covered with mud. The Sprites are about

to collide around the apple when--

GRANDPA - swirls in (in dragon form) and grabs the apple.

THE SPRITE CHIEFS - stop and watch as--

GRANDPA - nonchalantly polishes it against his sleeve and then drops it into his mouth, swallowing it whole.

43 GRANDPA  
 . There is no more apple. And no  
 more reason to fight. (extra stern)  
 Are there any questions?

ANGLE ON THE SPRITE CHIEFS - They exchange looks, nod and reluctantly turn their backs away with some .

GRANDPA - MORPHS back into human form and offers Jake a hand, pulling him out of the mud.

44 GRANDPA (CONT'D)  
 Magical creatures look to dragons  
 for strong leadership and guidance.  
 Never forget that, young one. You  
 must always show great poise and- !  
 Excuse me.

Grandpa BURPS up the bare apple core. It lands in Fu Dog's hands. He tosses it over his shoulder as they walk off.

45 FU DOG  
 Hey, you could've at least saved me  
 a bite. I'm hungry like the wolf  
 over here.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK ROOFTOPS - NIGHT

Jake is lost in thought as he sails over the rooftops of the city in dragon form.

46 JAKE  
 Strong leadership...right. Whoah!

A MAGICAL GREEN ARROW (with energy tip) sails by his head and into a BRICK SMOKE STACK behind him. He spins

around, spotting--

THORN - with a MAGICAL BOW on an adjacent roof.

47 THORN  
How's my aim, Dragon Boy?

JAKE - assumes a cocky mid-air kung fu pose.

48 JAKE  
Totally lame. You missed.

THORN - raises an amused eyebrow.

49 THORN  
Did I?

ON JAKE - The chimney behind him pitches forward and the  
BRICKS him successively over his head.

50 JAKE  
Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow!

THORN - leaps over the edge of the building.

51 THORN  
Catch me if you can.

JAKE - shakes off the bricks and zooms after her.

EXT. ALLEY - STREET LEVEL - CONTINUOUS

THORN - hits the ground. With the flick of her foot, she  
flips open a MANHOLE COVER and drops inside. Jake sails  
through the hole after her.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

JAKE - lands on the tracks in the dimly lit tunnel. His ears  
prick and he turns his DRAGON EYES to see--

INFRARED DRAGON POV - Thorn cartwheels around a turn.

JAKE - flies around the corner and is suddenly blinded by--

TORCHLIGHT - as the HUNTSMAN, Thorn and several HUNTSCLAN



HUNTERS close in around him.

52 THORN  
Congratulations, Dragon Boy.

53 HUNTSMAN  
You've fallen right into our trap.

JAKE - spins around, kung fu-ing a few of the Huntsclan out of his way. Jake takes flight and zips down a tunnel.

54 JAKE  
Sorry, Hunts-fool. But you left the back-door open. See ya!

THE HUNTSMAN AND THORN - He calmly raises his staff.

55 HUNTSMAN  
All part of the plan, dragon.  
You're about to catch the downtown express...

He shoots a magical green BLAST that SIZZLES into--

A CONTROL SWITCH - on the side of the tunnel. It SPARKS.

ANGLE DOWN ON THE TRACK - The switch activates and--

AN ONCOMING SUBWAY TRAIN - switches onto the oncoming track, SCREAMING right towards--

JAKE - who tries to backpedal in mid-air, covering up.

56 JAKE  
Uh-oh. Not the face! Not the face!

Too late. The train's headlights fills the frame and there is a sickening CRUNCH and then--

TOTAL BLACKNESS  
The serenity of unconsciousness.  
We hear:

57 CLOONEY (V.O.)  
Heads...nope. Tails...uh-uh...

JAKE'S POV--  
A Leprechaun named CLOONEY comes into focus.

(MORE)

JAKE'S POV-- (CONT'D)  
He's sitting next to Jake and  
flipping a GOLD COIN onto the palm  
of his hand and trying to guess the  
results.

58 CLOONEY  
Heads...wrong again. Wow, this  
just isn't my day. Again.

Clooney's hands and feet are chained. He looks up.

59 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
Hey, guys! The Dragon's awake!

INT. HUNTSCLAN WAGON - NIGHT

Dragon Jake is chained and shackled to a group of other  
magical creatures. Jake rubs his head, still woozy.

60 JAKE  
Ohhhhhh. Since when is the  
downtown express ever on time?

SILVER, a bright bookworm-ish Mermaid, yanks up his eyelids  
and examines his pupils.

61 SILVER  
No sign of intercranial trauma or  
subdural haematoma...

62 JAKE  
Uh, no sign or inter-what with sub  
what what?

63 SILVER  
You're fine.

BERTHA, a large dim-witted giantess (from show #118) is  
crammed into the wagon. She claps her hands.

64 BERTHA  
Dragon rescue us! Dragon rescue!

Clooney flips his coin.

65 CLOONEY  
Rescued? Us? With my luck? Not  
likely. (to coin) Tales...Nope.

Jake leans back in his seat, surveying his surroundings.

66 JAKE  
Where am I? Who are--

67 REGGIE (O.S.)  
Oy! Watch where yer tail's  
sittin', dragon!

Jake leaps up off a high strung Brownie named Reggie (from shows #115 and #122), who is chained next to him.

68 JAKE  
Oh, sorry. I didn't even see you  
down there.

69 REGGIE  
How would you like to see my fist  
heading down yer throat then?

Silver leans over and offers her hand.

70 SILVER  
Don't mind Reggie. He's a Brownie  
with some anger management issues.

71 REGGIE  
Oy! I don't have anger management  
issues. I manage to get angry just  
fine, thank you very much!

Reggie slams his tiny fist through a wall of the wagon.

72 SILVER  
I'm Silver. I graduated Aqua Cum  
Laude, Atlantis U.

73 JAKE  
Congratulations.

We PAN OVER the rest of the group as Silver introduces them.

74 SILVER  
The dim-witted Giant is Bertha....

Bertha is crammed in a position where her feet are pressed up  
under her chin. A YELLOW ODOR wafts up from them.

75 BERTHA  
Bertha's feets smells bad.

Reggie recoils from the odor.

76 REGGIE  
Oy! That's putting it mildly!  
(passing out) Are we going into a  
tunnel? It's getting so dark...

He topples over.

77 SILVER  
And the neurotic Leprechaun is  
Clooney...

Clooney catches his coin, covering it with his hand.

78 CLOONEY  
Look, I'm not neurotic, o.k.? I'm  
just very, very unlucky. (re: the  
coin) O.K. I'm thinking heads, so  
I'll go the other way and guess  
tails.(peeks under) Darn it!

Jake climbs to his feet.

79 JAKE  
Look, the name's Jake Long. I'm  
the American Dragon. Just hang  
tight and I'll have us out of here  
in no time flat.

Jake struggles against the chains. He breathes on his  
shackles but it has no effect. Clooney waves off the smoke.

80 CLOONEY  
Um, do you mind? I have  
these sinus allergies...

81 SILVER  
Save your strength, Jake. These  
chains are reinforced with unicorn  
horn. Even you can't break them.

82 JAKE  
But--but what are we doing here?  
Where are they taking us?

Silver glances through the bars up at the sky.

83 SILVER  
See the elliptical position of the  
moon? My guess is that we're the  
"special guests" for the  
Huntsclan's Grand Equinox Hunt.

84 JAKE  
The Grand Equi what now?

85 HUNTSMAN (V.O.)  
The Grand Equinox hunt...

CUT TO:

EXT. WILDERNESS - HUNTSCLAN CAMP - NIGHT

The Huntsman paces before Jake, Silver, Bertha, and Reggie, who are staked before a large bonfire.

86 HUNTSMAN  
...For thousands of years, our  
order has lived by one simple code--  
the way of the hunt...

Thorn finishes locking Clooney to his stake and hitches A  
GLOWING GREEN KEY onto her belt.

87 CLOONEY  
Uh, could you stake me  
downwind? There's the smoke and I  
have these sinus allergies...(no  
response) You know, forget it.  
I'll be fine.

The Huntsman raises his staff to the rest of the clan.

88 HUNTSMAN  
...Tomorrow, at dawn, each of these  
creatures will be released and  
given a ten minute head start.  
Then, we shall track them down and  
bag them as our trophies--

89 THORN (O.S.)  
--But the grand prize is mine...

Thorn steps forward into the light of the fire. She removes  
her glove and holds her birthmark up for all to see.

90 THORN (CONT'D)  
Tomorrow, I swear on our ancestors  
that I will slay the American  
Dragon and fulfill my destiny!

The Huntsclan erupt into as--

JAKE - exchanges worried looks with Silver, Reggie, and  
Clooney. Bertha gets caught up and joins in the APPLAUSE.

91 BERTHA  
Yay! Slay the dragon! Slay the  
drag--(realizing) Oh, right. Sorry.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - LATE NIGHT

PAN OVER THE PRISONERS - staked by the fire. Clooney flips  
his coin with his hands chained behind his back. Bertha  
SNORES loudly. Reggie struggles against his chains.

92 REGGIE  
Lemme at them Huntsclan! I'll take  
'em all on meself!

Jake struggles against his chains and frees his tail just as--

93 THORN (O.S.)  
Dragon...

Jake hides his freed tail behind his back as Thorn  
approaches. She stands before him, staring him down.

94 THORN (CONT'D)  
I want to have a good look at you  
before I slay you tomorrow.

95 JAKE  
Look all you want. The view is  
mighty pretty. But what say we  
dial down the whole 'slaying' part?

She stares him down.

96 THORN  
There's something about you...in  
your eyes...something familiar.

REVERSE ON THORN - As Jake talks, his tail slips around her, reaching for the key on the back of her belt, but she keeps shifting. He can't quite get a hold of it.

97 JAKE  
Yo, Thorn. Why are you doing all  
this anyway?

Thorn raises her birthmark.

98 THORN  
I am marked. It is my destiny.

99 JAKE  
Hey, I got a birthmark on my rear  
that's shaped like the state of  
Idaho. Doesn't mean I'm gonna move  
there. What matters is what's on  
the inside.

Thorn turns away, exposing her back and the key. Jake's tail reaches for it.

100 THORN  
You don't know me, dragon.

101 JAKE  
I know this--every Thorn has a  
Rose...you know what I'm saying?

She spins around. Jake whips his tail behind him.

102 THORN  
What? What did you just say?

103 JAKE  
Uh, I just mean...I think there's  
another side to you. You're not  
like the Huntsman.

104 THORN  
Not yet, but I will be. After I  
slay you tomorrow.

She turns and stalks off.

105 JAKE  
(calling after her)  
What, no last meal? Come on, give a  
dragon some love. That's just cold.

She turns and stalks off. Silver rolls her eyes.

106 SILVER  
Nice try, lover boy. But it looks  
like you struck out.

Jake holds up his tail to reveal the glowing green key.

107 JAKE  
Guess again, Silver. Holla!

108 BERTHA  
Hey! He has the key! (louder) He  
has the key! Hooray! Hoor--

Jake's tail SLAPS over her mouth.

109 BERTHA (CONT'D)  
Oh. Right. Shhhh!

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - NIGHT

Jake finishes unlocking Clooney from his stake.

The group moves away from their stakes, but are still chained together with a line of glowing green ankle shackles. Silver walks around them awkwardly, using her tail fins as feet.

She takes the key and tries to unlock the ankle shackles.

110 SILVER  
The key won't work on these locks.  
We're stuck together.

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - OUTSKIRTS - DAWN

Jake, Silver, Bertha, Reggie, and Clooney stumble over each other as they make their way towards the trees line. They stumble and end up in a tangled heap.

111  
JAKE/SILVER/BERTHA/CLOONEY/REGGIE  
Ooof/Ow!

Reggie lands face-first in between Bertha's stinking toes.



112 REGGIE  
Ew, get them stinking toes outta my  
face, ya wretched giant! (passing  
out) I think I see the white cliffs  
of Dover...

He topples over. Jake pulls him up.

113 JAKE  
Keep moving. It's almost dawn.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - DAWN

THE BONFIRE EMBERS - still smolder as Thorn examines the  
empty stakes with the Huntsman.

114 THORN  
The prisoners have escaped, Master.  
I--I don't know what happened.

115 HUNTSMAN  
Disappointing, Thorn. (calling out)  
Release the hounds...

A CAGE - opens and several THREE-HEADED CERBERUS DOGS wearing  
armored plates come out.

116 HUNTSMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
...and let the hunt begin...

HUNTERS - pour out of tents, grabbing weapons. One stops to  
blow into a .

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAWN

Jake, Silver, Clooney, Bertha, and Reggie all come to a stop,

.

117 JAKE  
All right. No need to panic.  
Everyone just keep cool...

The sound of the Huntsclan ECHOES through the trees.

118        BERTHA  
Is that the ice cream man?

119        REGGIE  
Guess again, ya daft giant!

120        SILVER  
(panicking)  
Every magical creature for  
themselves!

They break in different directions, running into each other.

121        SILVER/CLOONEY/BERTHA/REGGIE  
Watch the fins!/ Ow!/Duh!/Oy! Outta  
my way!

The group ends up in a comically tangled heap and drops to  
the ground.

122        JAKE  
Aw, man...

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. WOODS Å DAY

The sounds of Huntsclan HORNS and hounds BARKING echo through the trees as--

THE HUNTSMAN AND THORN - lead the hunting party.

123 HUNTSMAN  
Fan out. (hears something) Silence!

He and Thorn listen. There's a sound in the distance. Thorn points.

124 THORN  
That way, Master.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - SMALL CLEARING

We hear the as Reggie desperately hits down on the glowing green chains between himself and Clooney.

125 REGGIE  
Oy! Oy! Oy!

126 CLOONEY  
Ow! Ow! Ow! That was my thumb!  
Now I'll probably get a blister, I  
just know it...yup, there it is.

Silver holds up the chain.

127 SILVER  
This metallic alloy is fifty  
percent iron, thirty percent  
titanium and twenty percent unicorn  
horn with a hardness level of--

Reggie continues pounding with the rock.

128 REGGIE  
Oy! Miss Know It All Fish Tail!  
Why don't ya shut yer big smart  
hole for once!

129 SILVER  
There's no way you can break these  
by-!

130 JAKE  
Everyone! Get down!

Jake gang tackles the whole group as several MAGIC GREEN  
ENERGY BLASTS over their heads and through the  
foliage. They look up to see--  
HUNTERS - emerging over a hill in the distance, led by the  
Huntsman and Thorn. They FIRE more BLASTS.  
THE GROUP - Reggie pulls towards the Huntsclan.

131 REGGIE  
Let's take 'em! We got 'em  
cornered! I'll take the big 'un!

Jake pulls him back and spreads his wings.

132 JAKE  
Fasten your seatbelts. You're all  
about to fly Dragon Airlines. Now  
can I get a whoo-who!

Silver whips out a tape measure and surveys his wingspan.

133 SILVER  
Sorry, Jake. But it's  
scientifically impossible for your  
wings to displace enough air to--

134 JAKE  
Hey, all I know is, I'll get you  
from displace to datplace. Chicka  
check it out!

Jake starts flapping.

WIDE ON THE GROUP - Jake takes to the air, lifting Silver,  
Reggie, and Clooney off the ground and over the treetops.  
But Bertha's weight is too much. He's barely able to get her  
off the ground.

135 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Clooney shoots a look down at  
Bertha as she spreads her arms.

136 BERTHA  
Bertha flying! Bertha like  
butterfly!

Jake clenches his eyes shut, struggling.

137 JAKE  
Can't...stay...up.

BERTHA - into a tree, yanking the entire group down  
with her into the branches of the tree.

138  
JAKE/SILVER/BERTHA//CLOONEY/REGGIE  
THE GROUP - swings from the  
branches in a tangled mess.

139 REGGIE  
Nice flying, Dragon. I oughtta  
punch yer lights out for ya you no  
good winged reptile--

140 SILVER  
Shhh!

Silver points. Jake and the others look down to see--  
THE HUNTSMAN AND THORN - lead a group of hunters through the  
trees below them.

JAKE AND THE GROUP - crouch down, whispering:

141 JAKE  
Quick! Hide!

They pull leaves over themselves. Clooney pulls leaves in  
front of his face. Bertha lamely attempts to cover her  
entire body with a single leaf.

The Huntsman and Thorn pass directly below them and stop.

142 HUNTSMAN  
They couldn't have gotten far.

IN THE TREES - Clooney pushes the leaves away.

143 CLOONEY  
Uh-oh. These leaves... they're  
covered in pollen... Ah-Ah-Ah--

Silver's fin, Bertha's pinkie, Reggie's entire body, and  
Jake's tail--fly into frame to press the area under Clooney's  
nose and suppress the sneeze. It passes.

THE HUNTSMAN - motions to the others.

144 HUNTSMAN  
Move on.

IN THE TREES - The group relaxes and then--

145 CLOONEY  
AHHHHH-CHOOOO! (a beat) Whew. That  
was a close one. You don't think  
they heard that, do you?

PAN DOWN - to reveal the entire Huntsclan surrounding the  
tree. They their weapons up at Jake and the group.

146 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
Yeah, that figures.

147 HUNTSMAN  
Open fire!

The Hunters release GREEN BLASTS OF ENERGY AND ARROWS.

JAKE - slashes down with his tail, slicing through the entire  
trunk of the tree with a CRUNCH.

148 JAKE  
Somebody holla 'Timber,' y'all!

THE HUNTSMAN - dives out of the way as the tree CRASHES down  
and slides down the hill, dropping into--

A RIVER - Jake and the group are carried downstream, still  
tangled in the branches of the tree.

THE HUNTSMAN - leaps to his feet and motions.

149 HUNTSMAN  
After them!

IN THE RIVER - Jake looks up and sees that they are headed for a waterfall. He dives into the water and uses his tail to paddle. He waves up at Silver.

150 JAKE  
Silver! Get in the water! You gotta use your fins to get us to the other side!

Silver clings to the tree branches.

151 SILVER  
Uh, yeah. About that. I can't really swim. I'm afraid of the water.

Jake and the others stare at her.

152 JAKE  
You're afraid of the what?

153 REGGIE  
You're a Mermaid, for the love of Piccadilly Circus!

154 BERTHA  
Mermaid no swim?

155 SILVER  
I know, I know. My intellect keeps telling me that it's a completely irrational unfounded phobia--but, look, it's kind of embarrassing.

Clooney shrugs as he flips his coin.

156 CLOONEY  
Wow. And I thought I needed more therapy.

The tree sails over the falls and into oblivion.

157  
JAKE/SILVER/BERTHA/CLOONEY/REGGIE  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER - GEYSER PLAIN - DAY

Jake and the group drag themselves out of the river. Bertha

carries an unconscious Silver.

They plop down on the edge of a GEYSER PLAIN. Sulfuric geysers up sporadically, creating a layer of foggy yellow gas that covers the plain.

158 JAKE  
Geysers...

159 SILVER  
Ixnai of the dragon fire-ai, Jake.  
The gas coming out of those geysers  
is highly flammable.

ON CLOONEY - Dark clouds pass over him. It starts to rain.

PULL OUT - to reveal that the rain cloud is only over Clooney. The area around him is clear and sunny. Jake steps over to him.

160 JAKE  
Uh, does this happen to you a lot.

161 CLOONEY  
Oh, yeah. It's part of the whole  
unlucky thing.

A bolt of lightning THUNDERS down, singing Jake.

162 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
Everyone I love, I end up hurting.

The clouds clear up as the sounds of Huntsman HORNS fill the sky. The group glances around. Bertha points.

163 BERTHA  
Huntsclan coming! Huntsclan coming!

164 JAKE  
How are they tracking us?

Reggie waves away the wafts of stench from Bertha's feet.

165 REGGIE  
It's Bertha's rancid foot stink!  
You can smell them things for miles  
away!

A few BLASTS of MAGIC GREEN ENERGY splash into the water as--



THE HUNTSMAN AND THORN - shoot from across the river.

THE GROUP - takes cover behind some geyser spouts.

SILVER - COUGHS up water, regaining consciousness.

166 SILVER  
Is it over?

167 REGGIE  
Oh, it's over all right. Look at us! We got a daft, reeking Giant, an unlucky Leprechaun, a Mermaid that can't swim. We're one pathetic bunch and I hate each and every one of ya! Even meself!

168 CLOONEY  
I'm surprised we made it this far. They're just gonna come zap us with that green energy stuff.

Jake holds up his end of the green, glowing chain.

169 JAKE  
Green energy stuff...Listen up, y'all. The Am Drag's got a plan.

The gang pulls themselves together and follow Jake across the fog of the geyser plain, dodging green Huntsclan

.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEYSER PLAIN - DAY

THE HUNTSMAN AND THORN - make their way over the plain, flanked by the Huntsclan. Thorn spots the outline of a dragon through the fog.

170 THORN  
There!

She draws a GLOWING GREEN ARROW and shoots it.

JAKE - drops back onto his tail, lifting his chained feet into the air. The arrow through the chain, freeing

him from the rest of the group.

171 JAKE  
Yeah! Now wave your chains in the  
air like you just don't care, yeah!

Jake spreads his wings and takes off into the fog.

QUICK SHOTS - Jake begins BANGING rocks together.

THE HUNTSCLAN - spin around, shooting BLASTS.

CLOONEY AND SILVER - crouching in the ditch. They hold up  
their chain and a BLAST slices through it.

THE HUNTSCLAN - continue BLASTING.

REGGIE AND CLOONEY - A BLAST SIZZLES through their chain, but  
hits the rock wall behind them.

172 CLOONEY  
Well, maybe this is my lucky day.

A rock topples off the wall, BONKING Clooney on the head.

173 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
Ow! Yeah, back to normal.

THE HUNTSMAN - motions for the others to halt.

174 HUNTSMAN  
You fools! You're shooting at  
nothing!

JAKE - lands in front of the others.

175 SILVER  
Hey! It worked!

176 REGGIE  
Oy! Let's clear out of here.

THE HUNTSMAN AND THORN - The sulfur gas dissipates, revealing-

JAKE AND THE OTHERS - fleeing over the geyser plane.

THORN - drops to one knee, drawing A GLOWING GREEN ARROW back  
in her bow. She lines it up with Jake.

177 THORN  
One Dragon shish-kabob, coming  
right up.

THE FAR SIDE OF THE GEYSER PLAIN

Jake stops and turns, taking a deep breath.

178 JAKE  
Time to turn up the heat, yo.

Jake BREATHS FIRE that spreads out over the plain just as--  
THE GEYSERS - erupt. Jake's flames IGNITE the sulfur gas.  
THE ENTIRE PLAIN - ERUPTS in an EXPLOSION.

179 HUNTSMAN/THORN  
Arghhh!/Mmmmmphh!

THORN AND THE HUNTSCLAN - are blown back as the explosion  
ROARS in front of them. Her arrow fires wildly away.

180 HUNTSMAN  
Fall back!

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY

Jake removes the last of the shackles from Clooney's ankle  
and tosses them into a pile. He rubs his feet.

181 CLOONEY  
Ooh, those things really chafe the  
ankles, ya know? Anyone bring any  
aloe? Anyone? You know, forget  
it. I'll be fine.

Reggie stands.

182 REGGIE  
Well, I hate all of yer guts, but I  
wish ya luck just the same.  
Farewell!

He turns and walks off. The others get up and start off in  
different directions.

183 JAKE  
Wait. We have to stay together.

184 REGGIE  
Oy! What are you talkin' bout,  
dragon?

185 SILVER  
The chains are off, Jake.

186 JAKE  
Look, we don't stand a chance out  
there by ourselves. The Huntsclan  
are just going to pick us off one  
at a time.

187 BERTHA  
Jake think we do gooder together?

188 JAKE  
Yeah, way gooder. I mean--look, I  
say we're through running and  
hiding. I say we take the fight to  
them.

Reggie slowly nods, slamming a tiny fist into his open palm.

189 REGGIE  
Yeah. A little payback. I like  
the sound of that. I say we--Urghh!

Reggie is suddenly overcome by a WAFT OF FOOT STINK from  
Bertha and passes out. Bertha shrugs.

190 BERTHA  
Sorry...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - LATER

ON THE GROUND - Jake has constructed a mini-model of the  
Huntsclan camp with rocks, twigs, and leaves. He uses his  
tail to point to various parts of the camp.

191 JAKE  
So that's the plan. We hit their  
camp at sunset. Any questions?

Clooney raises his hand.

192 CLOONEY  
 Just one. Are you like, completely  
 bananas? Because I can recommend a  
 good therapist. A couple,  
 actually. Well, seven. Teen.

193 SILVER  
 We're not warriors, Jake.

194 JAKE  
 We still got a couple hours to  
 change that, you feeling me?

FUN MUSIC kicks in as we--

LAUNCH INTO:

#### THE TRAINING MONTAGE

CLOONEY - Jake finishes carving a MAKESHIFT BOOMERANG with  
 one of his dragon claws. He hands it off to Clooney and  
 motions for him to throw it at a STUFFED HUNTSCLAN DUMMY they  
 have erected. Clooney shrugs and tosses the boomerang  
 -the boomerang makes a wide

circle around the dummy and CLUNKS Clooney on the head.

ON A ROCK - Jake stands in a line with the group. He  
 executes a martial arts kick and they attempt to mimic him.  
 But Silver trips and the group goes down in a tangled heap,  
 all of their faces pressed against Bertha's SMELLY feet.

REGGIE - Jake hands him a spear. Reggie kabers-tosses it at  
 the Huntsclan Dummy and misses. Enraged, he races over and  
 breaks the spear over his knee repeatedly, then dives into  
 the Huntsclan Dummy and rips it apart from the inside out.

ON THE ROCK - Jake punches down into the ground. The group  
 follows. Bertha's punch cracks through the rock and sends  
 the group tumbling down the hill in a rockslide.

SILVER - Jake dives into a stream, motioning for Silver to follow. Silver dips one tail fin in, and then runs away. Jake deflates.

ON THE ROCK - Jake and the group execute a spin kick. Suddenly, clouds move in over Clooney. The group dives out of the way as a LIGHTNING BOLT crashes into the rock.

BERTHA - Jake helps Bertha uproot a tree and uses his whirring claws to buzz it into a club. Bertha takes the club and swings it down at the dummy, missing and hitting herself in the foot. She hops around, clutching her foot and swinging it into Jake's face. He recoils from the stench.

**END MONTAGE**

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Jake leads the exhausted group back towards the cave.

195 CLOONEY  
My bruises have bruises. Wait.  
That one's a mole. I should  
probably get that checked.

196 SILVER  
This isn't going to work.

Bertha holds up her throbbing, stinking foot.

197 BERTHA  
Bertha's feet is smelly and hurty.

198 JAKE  
Trust me, guys. I'll give you guys  
lots of cover from the air. I-

Jake stops, his DRAGON EAR perking up. He spins around and we PUSH IN on his DRAGON EYES.

JAKE'S POV - The forms of the Huntsman and the Huntsclan are

visible beating through the brush and heading towards them.  
Jake takes to the air.

199 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Get down! I'll lead them away!

Silver, Bertha, Clooney, and Reggie drop in the brush as--  
THE HUNTSCLAN - approaches. They are almost on them when--

200 JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Yo, Hunts-chumps! Over here!

They spin around to see Jake circling around them. He leads  
them away from the others' hiding spot.

THE HUNTSMEN - begin BLASTING at--

JAKE - who dodges the blasts, continuing to lead them away.

201 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Is that all you got?

ANGLE ON A ROCKY OUTCROP - Thorn flips up to the top,  
directly behind and above Jake. She leaps off the rock with  
a strand of chains.

202 THORN  
Try this, dragon!

ON JAKE - Thorn tackles him, wrapping the chain around his  
wings. They drop to the ground.

203 JAKE  
Ooof!

THORN - leaps off Jake's back and binds him to a pole.

204 HUNTSMAN  
Excellent chain work, Thorn. It  
looks like you will have your  
dragon trophy after all.

IN THE BRUSH - Silver, Clooney, Bertha, and Reggie peer up  
and watch as--

THE HUNTSCLAN - lift Jake up and carry him down the hillside.

SILVER, CLOONEY, BERTHA, AND REGGIE - all exchange worried glances as we--

**END ACT TWO**



**ACT THREE**

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - SUNSET

JAKE - is shackled and chained to a stake before the bonfire.

205        HUNTSMAN (O.S.)  
Well done, Thorn...

The Huntsman and Thorn stand before Jake. The rest of the Clan is visible behind them. He tosses her his staff.

206        HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
Now finish him. Become one of us.

207        THORN  
I'm ready, Master.

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - OUTSKIRTS - SUNSET

We see the shadows of Silver, Bertha, Clooney, and Reggie put their hands together in a circle.

208        SILVER  
O.k. Just like Jake planned it...

EXT. HUNTSCLAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Thorn raises the staff. It POWERS up with green energy. She looks into--

JAKE'S EYES - We PUSH IN on them.

209        ROSE (V.O.-REPRINT)  
...something familiar...

THORN - is hesitating. The Huntsman fumes:

210        HUNTSMAN  
What are you waiting for!?

211        CLOONEY (O.S.)  
Excuse me...

They look up as--

CLOONEY - emerges from the shadows, flipping his coin.

212 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
Is there a dress code for this  
party? (motions at Huntsman's  
robes) 'Cause all my dresses are at  
the cleaners.

THE HUNTSMAN - waves to his men.

213 HUNTSMAN  
Get the Leprechaun!

CLOONEY - looks up to the skies as he flips his "lucky" coin.

214 CLOONEY  
Come on, come on...Don't let this  
be my lucky day.

There's a RUMBLE of THUNDER. Three Hunters are diving at  
Clooney when they are struck by lightning and blown back.  
Clooney rolls away just to avoid getting hit.

CLOONEY - leaps to his feet and casually walks past a row of  
tents and several RACKS OF HUNTSCLAN WEAPONS.

215 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
As he passes, the tents and weapons  
are struck by several LIGHTNING  
BLASTS and IGNITE into fire.  
Clooney waves back at the  
Huntsclan.

216 CLOONEY (CONT'D)  
Anyone else feeling unlucky?

ON JAKE - His eyes brighten as--

BERTHA AND REGGIE - come charging out of the woods from the  
opposite end of the camp.

217 BERTHA/REGGIE  
Bertha charge!/Now yer gonna get it  
good!

THORN BREAKS AWAY FROM JAKE - She and the others scatter  
around the camp, grabbing weapons.

218 HUNTSMAN  
Take defensive positions! We're  
under attack!

REGGIE - runs through the legs of an oncoming Hunter member, causing him to collide with another Hunter headed in the other direction. They both go down.

219 HUNTERS  
Oooooof!/Mmphh!

BERTHA - STOMPS through the camp, kicking down tents. She raises her foot to stomp on a wagon when the WAFT OF STINK from her foot hits an attacking Hunter in the face.

220 HUNTERS (CONT'D)  
Oohhhhh, sweet mercy!

He goes down. Bertha grabs another attacking Hunter and presses his face into her feet. He drops.

221 BERTHA  
Smell Bertha's feet! Smell the feet! Smell the feet!

222 HUNTER  
No!

He drops, unconscious.

REGGIE - climbs up a cliff wall as Hunters close in below him. He paws the ground.

223 REGGIE  
Why, I oughtta take you on all meself! (calmly) But this time, I'm going to take a nice deep breath--and do the wise thing.

Reggie pulls a small rock out from the cliff wall and an entire landslide down the hill. The Hunters turn and run for their lives.

JAKE - works furiously to free himself from his stake. Two Hunters approach him from behind when there's a SPLASH. Silver emerges from the stream behind them and leg sweeps them with her fin. They fall back into the stream.

224 JAKE  
Silver! You did it! You swam!

225 SILVER  
Well, I am a mermaid.

BERTHA - comes leaping into frame. She hits the ground with eight unconscious Hunters pinned in between her toes.

226 BERTHA  
Smell feet! Smell feet!

Silver takes a GLOWING GREEN KEY from one of the Hunter's belts and unlocks Jake, who spreads his wings.

227 JAKE  
Time to give y'all that air cover I promised.

JAKE - takes to the sky and begins strafing the rows of Hunters with streams of ROARING FLAMES.

WIDE ON THE CAMP - It is now in ruins. Hunters scatter. The Huntsman motions at them.

228 HUNTSMAN  
Fall back into the woods! Retreat!

THORN - starts after the Hunters, but doubles back, pulling a GLOWING GREEN MAGIC BOLA out of her belt.

JAKE - fires a final FIRE BALL that SIZZLES into--

THE SEAT OF THE HUNTSMAN'S PANTS - light up as he races off, wailing and leaving a trail of smoke.

229 HUNTSMAN (CONT'D)  
Aeeeeeeeiooooouuuuu!!!

JAKE - lands in front of a tree.

230 JAKE  
Ha! Now that's what I call  
lighting a fire under someone's-  
urghhh!

231 THORN (O.S.)  
Jake is suddenly thrown back as  
Rose's Bola hits him. The balls on  
the end spin around, pinning him to  
the tree. THORN - approaches,  
picking a staff off the ground.  
She raises it and charges. This  
time there is no hesitation.

232 THORN (CONT'D)  
It's over dragon. Say goodbye!

233 JAKE  
Rose, no!

She skids to a stop.

234 THORN  
Wh--what did you call me?

235 JAKE  
Rose...If you want to say goodbye,  
say it to my human face.

Jake MORPHS down into his human form.

THORN - freezes, shocked. She peels off her mask.

236 THORN  
Jake?

237 JAKE  
Rose, it's me.

Rose pauses a moment, then knots her brow in determination--

238 ROSE  
She charges, swinging the staff  
down. JAKE - cringes, then realizes  
that she has just cut him loose  
from the tree. He pitches forward,  
face-planting on the ground at  
Rose's feet. She races off.

239 JAKE  
Rose! Wait!

Jake scrambles to get up but is still caught in the strings  
of the bola. Rose vanishes into the smoke-filled blackness  
of the burned out camp.

Silver, Reggie, Clooney, and Bertha race to Jake's side and

pull him free of the ropes. They raise him onto their shoulders as they

240 REGGIE/BERTHA/SILVER/CLOONEY

JAKE! JAKE! JAKE! JAKE!

JAKE - scans the area but there is no sign of Rose.

241 SILVER  
We did it! We really did it!

242 REGGIE  
(calling into the night)  
Right. And there's plenty more  
where that came from, eh?

243 BERTHA  
Bertha's feet smell really bad.  
Which is good. Bertha confused.

Reggie dives at Bertha, hugging her big toe.

244 REGGIE  
And I love ya for it, Berth!  
(passing out) Goodnight, lads!

He passes out cold. Clooney tosses his coin in the air.

245 CLOONEY  
Hey, maybe my luck is finally  
changing after all. Heads...

But before he can catch and check it, Jake plucks the coin out of the air.

246 JAKE  
Sorry, Clooney. But I'm going to  
need this.

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH - SUNSET

CLOSE ON A PAY PHONE - Jake's hand inserts the gold coin into the slot. We hear the of dialing.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRUCK STOP - SUNSET

THE PHONE BOOTH - Jake, Silver, Bertha, Clooney, and Reggie are all crammed into the phone booth.

SEVERAL TRUCKERS AND A FAMILY OF TOURIST - walk by, glancing at the phone booth. The group avoids their stares.

247 SILVER/CLOONEY//BERTHA/REGGIE  
/ himself over the

head with a book.

259 BRAD  
Check out how hard my head is,  
guys! I totally rule!

Jake exchanges a nervous glance with Trixie and Spud.

260 PRINCIPAL DERCETO (V.O.)  
I'm sorry, Jake...

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL DERCETO'S OFFICE - DAY

Jake stands across the desk from PRINCIPAL DERCETO.

261 PRINCIPAL DERCETO  
...Rose is gone. She transferred  
out of this school yesterday.

262 JAKE  
Say whaaat? Where did she go? I  
mean, I need to get a hold of her!  
It's super important!

Derceto leafs through a file.

263 PRINCIPAL DERCETO  
There's no forwarding address here.  
Nothing. I'm sorry, Jake.

She hands Jake--

THE FILE - Rose's picture and the words 'TRANSFERRED' are stamped across it.

JAKE - stares at the file.

264 JAKE  
But--but--it's--I--she...

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CONTINUOUS

PULL OUT from the city's skyline.

265 JAKE (V.O.)  
...Aw, man.

**END SHOW**